

Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

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Official Directory.

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N. C. GRIFFITH, County School Commissioner for Iron county, Missouri, Ironton.
Circuit Court is held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.
County Court convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and December.
Probate Court is held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

Churches.

Mass every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. in the Chapel of the Acadia College. Evening instruction, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at 3 o'clock. At Pilot Knob Catholic Church Mass is celebrated every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.
M. E. CHURCH, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain Streets, Ironton. M. BELL, Pastor. Residence: Ironton, Mo. Services, Second and Fourth Sundays in each month. Sabbath School every Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.
Services at the Baptist Church in Ironton on the second Sabbath in each month, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7:30 o'clock P. M. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening. GEORGE BOULSHIER, Pastor.

Societies.

MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A., meets on the first and third Tuesdays in every month, at 7 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Ironton.
SAROFER Wagon Lodge No. 133, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Ironton, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.
MOSAIC LODGE No. 351, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Cross Roads, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.
IRONTON ENCAMPMENT No. 29, I. O. O. F., meets in the Odd-Fellows' Hall, Ironton, on the first and third Tuesdays of every month.
IRON LODGE No. 107, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening, at its Hall, in Ironton.
PHOENIX LODGE No. 330, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.
VALLEY LODGE No. 1870, K. N. G. of HONOLULU, meets alternate Wednesdays, at 7:30 o'clock P. M., at the following places: March 1st, 15th, 29th; April 12th and 26th; May 10th and 24th; and June 7th and 21st.
W. M. NALL, Reporter.

MRS. M. I. MOSER
OWNED BY
Millinery Parlor,
At her residence on West Side of Main St.,
Ironton, Missouri.

WHERE she displays a fine assortment of Millinery goods, Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Kid gloves, Fancy Work, Trimmings, &c.; also, the celebrated French Corset and Shoulder Braces. She will be pleased to have her friends call and examine goods.

FRANK E. WEBB,
Physician and Surgeon,
(OFFICE OPPOSITE ACADEMY OF MUSIC)
IRONTON, MISSOURI.

JOS. A. GREGORY,
Attorney at Law,
Ironton, Missouri.

Will attend to all kinds of legal business with care and promptness. [ward] Office in Academy of Music building—up stairs.

J. W. EMERSON. W. R. EDGAR.
Late Judge 16th Circuit. Pros. Att'y of Iron Co.
EMERSON & EDGAR,
Attorneys at Law,
Ironton, Missouri.

FRANZ DINGER.
Attorney at Law and Notary Public.
Real Estate Agent.
AND Agent for the Mutual Life and Home Fire Insurance Companies of New York, and the Germania Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.
OFFICE IN ACADEMY OF MUSIC BUILDING.
IRONTON, MISSOURI.

BERNARD ZWART,
Attorney at Law,
Ironton, Missouri.
PAYS prompt attention to collections, taking depositions, paying taxes in all counties in Southeast Missouri; to settlements of estates and of partnership accounts, business at the Land Office, purchase and sale of mineral lands, and all law business entrusted to his care. Examination of land titles and conveying a specialty.

DR. A. S. PRINCE,
DENTIST,
Ironton, Missouri.
TENDERS his professional services to the people of this section. He will be found at all times at his office, and will give prompt attention to the demands of his patrons.

S. S. VAUGHN,
PROPRIETOR
Ironton Tonsorial Saloon,
Shop in the Academy of Music Building,
Ironton, Missouri.
Hair-Cutting and Shaving Done in City Style.

We wish to inform everybody in need of Job Printing, that all kinds of Job Work is neatly executed at the REGISTER office, at St. Louis prices.

FLOWERS! FLOWERS!

Special Low-Priced List of Plants Which We will Send in the Following Collections.

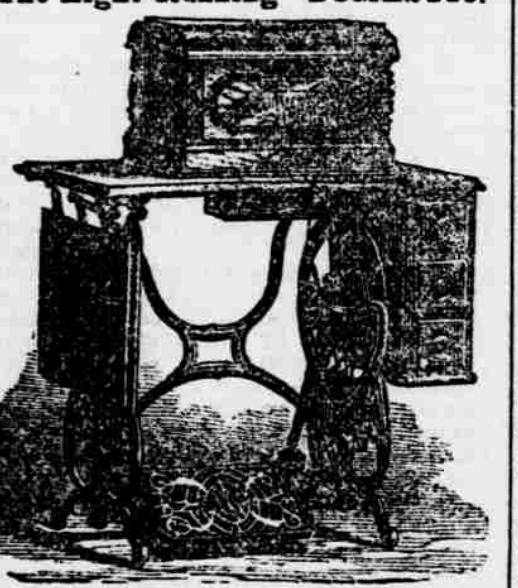
It must be distinctly understood that the varieties must be of our selection. We pack them securely, and deliver at the express office free of charge.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Monthly Roses, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Zonal Geraniums, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 12 Coleus, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Basket-Plants, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Lantanas, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Salvia, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Petunias, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Heliotropes, in variety.
For \$1.00 we will send 10 Pollage Plants, in variety.
For \$2.50 we will send any three of the collections.
Address, T. W. GUY & SON, Kimmewick, Mo.
All orders must be accompanied with cash.

Boatmen's
SAVING BANK,
ST. LOUIS.
Capital \$2,000,000!

R. J. LACKLAND, President.
WM. H. THOMSON, Cashier.

WM. TRAUBNIGHT,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods, Etc.
NEAR THE DEPOT,
MIDDLEBROOK, MISSOURI.

GET THE BEST!
The Light Running "DOMESTIC"



H. Davis, Agent,
IRONTON, MISSOURI.

FOR SALE!

The west half of the southeast quarter of section 35, township 37, range 3-east, in Washington county—containing 80 acres of land 40 acres in cultivation; with dwelling house on it, and lumber on the ground to build a new house 24x24 feet; a fine lot of peaches, apples, pears, &c., on it, and one acre well set in grapes. Forty acres of this land is among the finest white oak timber in the county; 1 1/2 miles from Hopewell furnace, 2 miles from the Summit, and 4 miles from Potosi, the county seat. Title perfect; warranty deed given. Price, \$600—\$5 cash; balance in one and two years, with 8 per cent interest; or, 6 per cent off for all cash. The fruit, if cared for, will pay the first installment before the season is over. Possession given at once. The cheapest place in Washington county. Apply to J. T. AKE, Ironton.

The Genuine OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS!

The Question is often asked, "Where can I get the GENUINE OLIVER Chilled Plow?" We answer, "At Annapolis, Mo." The undersigned have laid in a car-load, anticipating the enormous demand of the approaching season. We claim that THESE ARE THE BEST PLOWS MADE FOR Southeast Missouri soil. Do not be humbugged by any other Chilled Plow. Buy only the GENUINE OLIVER CHILLED. They combine Cheapness and Durability; they are of remarkably EASY DRAFT. Give them a trial, and you will use no other.
CLARKSON & BERRYMAN,
Annapolis, Mo.
Feb 23-3m

ON KINGSTON BRIDGE.

BY ELLEN MACKAY HUTCHINSON.

On All Souls' Night the dead walk on Kingston Bridge.—[Old Legend.]

On Kingston Bridge the starlight shone
Through hazy mists with shrouded glow;
The bodied night-wind made its moan,
The mighty river crept below;
'Twas All Souls' Night, and to and fro
The quick and dead together walked,
The quick and dead together talked,
On Kingston Bridge.

Two met who had not met for years—
Their hate was one too deep for fears;
One drew his rapier as he came—
Up leaped his anger like a flame;
With clash of mail he faced his foe,
And bade him stand and meet him so.
He felt a grave-yard wind go by—
Cold, cold as winter's sigh;
A stony horror held him fast,
The dead looked with a ghastly stare,
And sighed, "I know thee not," and passed
Like to the mist, and left him there
On Kingston Bridge.

'Twas All Souls' Night, and to and fro
The quick and dead together walked,
The quick and dead together talked,
On Kingston Bridge.

Two met who had not met for years;
With grief that was too deep for tears
They parted last.
He clasped her hand, and in her eyes
He sought Love's rapturous surprise.
'O Sweet!' he cried, 'hast thou come back
To say thou lovest thy lover still?'
Into the starlight pale and cold
She gazed at him with a shiver chill.
'Dost thou remember how we kept
Our ardent vigils—how we kissed
Take thou these kisses as of old?'
An icy wind about him swept.
'I know thee not,' she sighed, and passed
Into the dim and shrouding mist
On Kingston Bridge.

'Twas All Souls' Night, and to and fro
The quick and dead together walked,
The quick and dead together talked,
On Kingston Bridge.

THE GIANTS' HOME.

Where Captain and Mrs. Bates Find Room and Comfort.

Captain and Mrs. Bates, the giant couple, are, in a certain sense, the most prominent people in Ohio. They are pretty sure to be prominent wherever they are. The Captain once went in bathing off the Jersey coast, and he says the fishermen put out in boats to harpoon him, because they thought he was a whale. But this may be a fish story. They certainly form the highest geographical points in the neighborhood of their home at Seville, Ohio. Mrs. Bates is a trifle the higher, but, as height is a touchy point with giants, she, out of delicate feeling for the Captain, rarely refers to this, or else attributes it to her coiffure. Their home at Seville is the place for which they long when they are on their travels. It is not surprising that persons nearly eight feet tall, and broad in proportion, do not find a berth in a sleeping car conveniently roomy or feel quite safe at table d'hôte on cane-bottom chairs. Therefore it is that their spirits rise when homeward bound. As they pass through the door of the railroad car at their home station they stoop for the time before they go travelling. A coach drawn by eight stout Norman horses is in waiting. It is about as broad as the roadway, and the wheels are about as large as those on the ponderous wagons used to haul granite or marble shafts. When they are comfortably seated the coachman cracks his whip, and the vehicle goes lumbering along toward the giant's house, a little way out of the town. Other drivers on the road, seeing the giant's equipage coming, take down the fence rails and drive into the adjoining fields until the enormous vehicle has passed.

An immense stone building looms up, and soon the carriage is pulled up in front of the edifice. As an ordinary-sized person is with the giants they kindly give him a boost or two up the steps. Then they pass stately and erect through a hall door ten feet high. The head of a person of medium height would about reach to the door knob. They enter a spacious hall, and go from there to a parlor with doors also ten feet high, and windows in proportion. The chairs are so large that ordinary mortals have to climb into their high chairs. In the sitting room the piano is the only piece of furniture of ordinary size; but it is mounted on blocks about three feet high, so that the keyboard is up in the air. Thus the giant couple manage to escape annoyance from visitors with musical proclivities. In this room are two huge rocking chairs. In one of them the Captain deposits his 475 pounds, and placidly contemplates his wife sewing the seams of many yards of silk for a new dress with regulation train. On the table is a large album containing photographs of fellow curiosities—bearded women, two-headed and four-legged women, giants, dwarfs, living skeletons, and the like, all of whom the couple knew intimately. Next to this room, in which they take their meals, is the smallest of the rooms, which is the bedroom. There is also a bureau, with a glass as large as the wall of an ordinary room. All the furniture is of mahogany and highly finished, the giants having spared no expense. Visitors' quarters are up stairs, where the rooms and furniture are of ordinary size, as is also the dinner service, for the giants are not large eaters.

The farm comprises 160 acres of cultivated land, and the Captain takes great pleasure in buying himself around the place. He is respected in the neighborhood, and noted for his courtesy and hospitality.—New York Sun.

Fraudulent Land Reformers.

Ed. Register.—The fraudulent land

fiasco of which you have treated in late issues of your excellent paper, seems to be drawing to a close. Those excellent patriots and land reformers, Bliss & Co., seem likely to rest from their labors; and it is intended that their works shall follow them. It may be admitted that a great deal of land—especially in Southeast Missouri—was unproductive of revenue to the State. With an honesty of purpose which cannot be too highly commended the Legislature undertook to remedy this evil. As soon as it appeared that the result was for the interest of the State, likely to bring matters into a sound and reliable shape, inducing immigration, and so build up the State, Bliss & Co. raised the hue and cry all over the United States that the titles to eight millions of acres of land in Missouri were fraudulent, and that the Government would raise the whole thing from the beginning. Not satisfied with making the general charge of fraud, letters were written to county officials forbidding them to sell lands advertised for taxes, thereby hindering the collection of the revenue of the State. Especial activity has always been put forth immediately before the semi-annual tax sales. But there have been some who did not become scared, and who, when Bliss & Co. talked of suing, requested them to begin. Confronted by these, the land reformers have discovered that there are several classes of people whom they can not disturb, and at last have been forced down to bed rock and compelled to admit that, under existing laws, they can not disturb anybody; thereby admitting that the cry of land frauds, as raised by them, was from the beginning a premature explosion of virtue. In this extremity Mr. Bliss frames a bill such as he considers needful to enable him to carry out his plans. The great point in this bill is in the following points:

I. It is *ex post facto*; it runs back of the date of its passage and makes criminal transactions which had been fairly legalized.

II. It revokes the title of the United States to lands where in many cases that title had been relinquished by the Government for more than twenty-five years, and it revokes that title in the interest of fraud and strife, when it had been relinquished in the interest of equity and peace.

III. This bill throws the burden of proof of the soundness of the title on the owner of the land.

The Government merely asserts that a title is fraudulent, and the owner of the land must go back to the very beginning and show, beyond doubt or cavil, not only that he is an honest purchaser, but that all those under whom he holds were honest purchasers; and he must go back stripped of all the protection of State law or of United States law, and he must do this under penalty of eviction, in it may be, a weary, poverty-stricken old age. When Congress passes that bill, it should build a monument to Jesse James, whose friends have now decimated evidence that he was not the greatest scoundrel in the State of Missouri. But why must all this violation of public faith by the Government—all this upheaval and displacement be produced? The answer is, to let Bliss & Co. out of the pit into which their mischievous, meddlesome blundering has thrown them. Will it pay to save them at such a cost?
X. Y. Z.

PIEDMONT, May 5th, 1882.

St. Louis Ore and Steel Company.

Pursuant to notice the stockholders of the St. Louis Ore and Steel Company held a meeting at the Company's office, No. 408 North Sixth street, St. Louis, on the 8th inst. The purpose of the meeting was to vote upon a proposition authorizing an increase of the bonded indebtedness of the Company to the amount of \$1,000,000. A Post-Dispatch reporter saw Mr. E. A. Hitchcock, the President of the Company, and learned from him the result of the meeting. Mr. Hitchcock stated that the proposition was unanimously adopted, and that the increased indebtedness was voted for the purpose of taking up the floating liabilities of the Company and to provide a working capital. It does not in any way increase the amount of the indebtedness of the Company, but merely changes the form. Apropos of the Company's concern, Mr. Hitchcock stated that the Vulcan Iron Works at Carondelet on the 2d inst. turned out 364 tons of steel rails, which is the largest output in one day since the works began operations.

The Late William Thomas.

Mr. William Thomas died at his home in Bellevue, Iron county, Missouri, on March 10th, 1882, aged sixty-eight years. He had the typhoid fever in August last, but had partially recovered from it when he took the chills, which continued to affect him until a few days before his death. He was very patient during his illness; and was often heard to remark that he would never get well.

Mr. Thomas was born Albemarle county, Virginia, March 22d, 1814; came with his parents to this State in 1820, and made his home in Bellevue, at which place he remained until his death.

He was a kind, good neighbor, an affectionate husband, and an indulgent father.

A Losing Joke.

A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health and of her inability to cure her, "Try Hop Bitters." The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.

Licking an Elder.

One summer in the years ago, while

a camp meeting was in progress in Eaton county there arrived on the grounds a bully named Miller, who had made a vow to lick Elder Johnson and break up the whole business. The Elder heard the news with calm composure, and as soon as at liberty, he hunted up a worldly friend of his own and asked:
'Friend Smith, didn't you used to fight in your younger days?'
'And what is the effect of a sudden blow between the eyes?'
'It astoundes and humbles.'
'Is there any danger killing a man by such a blow?'
'Never knew a case of it.'
The Elder went his way with a serene smile on his face. Miller had his coat off and was hunting for him, and they met face to face as they turned a wagon. Miller started to crack his heels and crow, but he never finished. The Elder took him one square between the lookers without stopping his pace, and it took twelve rowdies, three dippers of water and two quarts of whiskey to revive the patient and get him off the grounds. One day, a year afterwards, he met the Elder and seriously asked:
'Elder, some of the boys say I was kicked by a horse, and others stick to it that I was struck by lightning, but I've always had a suspicion that you hit me with a provision stand. How was it, anyhow?'—Detroit Free Press.

The Codfish—An Essay on a Domestic Institution.

This tropical bird very seldom wings his way so far west as Wyoming. He loves the sea-breezes and humid atmosphere of the Atlantic ocean, and when isolated in this mountain clime, pines for his native home.

The codfish cannot sing, but is prized for his beautiful plumage and seductive odor.

The codfish of commerce is devoid of digestive apparatus, and is more or less permeated with salt.

Codfish on toast is not as expensive as quail on toast.

The codfish ball is made of the shattered remains of the adult codfish mixed with the tropical Irish potato of commerce.

The codfish has a great wealth of glad unfettered smile. When he laughs at anything, he has that same wide waste of mirth and back teeth that Mr. Talmage has. The Wyoming codfish is generally dead. Death in most cases is the result of exposure and loss of appetite. No one can look at the codfish of commerce and not shed a tear. Far from home with his system filled with salt, while his internal economy is gone, there is an air of sadness and homesickness and briny hopelessness about him that no one can see unmoved.

It is in our home-life, however, that the codfish makes himself felt and remembered. When he enters our household, we feel his all-pervading presence, like the perfume of wood-violets or the seductive odor of a dead mouse in the piano.

Friends may visit us and go away to be forgotten with the advent of a new face, but the cold, calm, silent corpse of the codfish, can not be forgotten. Its chastened influence permeates the entire ranch. It listens into the parlor like an unbidden guest and favors the costly curtains and the high-priced lambskins. It enters the dark closet and dallies lovingly with your swallow-tail coat. It goes into your sleeping apartment and makes its home in your glove-box and your handkerchief-case.

That is why we say that it is a solemn thing to take the life of a codfish. We would not do it. We would pass him by a thousand times, no matter how ferocious he might be, rather than take his life and have our once happy home haunted forever by his unholy presence.—Laramie Boomerang.

Ticklers.

Boaz of the Bible had his Ruth, but modern bores are ruthless.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Widow Muldoon—"Och, dom the childer—it's plenty of them I have! Save my pig, for it's the only wan."—Puck.

To the cockney Nero may not be looked upon as a hero, but every cockney makes of his hero an "ero."—Rome Sentinel.

One spring millinery opening will show such gorgeous and wonderful flowers as nature never dreamed of.—New Orleans Picayune.

Why is the birch rod in school like the food furnished to bruin in a menagerie? It is now and then brought to bear.—Boston Traveller.

"San Francisco is clamoring for brass bands in churches." Extreme measures must be taken to keep San Francisco people awake, evidently.—Lowell Citizen.

Wisconsin claims a baby with six arms. Tennyson had probably heard of this curiosity when he wrote his song, "Hands all around."—Somerville Journal.

In view of the destroying prevalence of cyclones during these balmy months, the poet was not very far wrong when he sang, "Hail, gentle spring, Ithuriel mildness, hail."—Burlington Hawk-eye.

Busy editor (to applicant who persists in calling)—"To-day is Thursday, and I am very busy. Suppose you call next Thursday, and then I'll tell you when to call again."—(Exit kind of puzzled.)—The Judge.

Various Matters.

Mme. Nilsson proposes to make Paris

her future home.

Nearly 2,500 immigrants arrived daily during last month.

Garibaldi has improved in health beyond all expectations.

The country uses a million postal cards every working day.

Robert Toombs is losing his eyesight, and will soon be entirely blind.

Mr. Tyndall once spoke of Darwin as "the most terrible of antagonists."

Mr. Cross is proceeding with the biography of his late wife, George Eliot.

The new Gazette de Jerusalem (Palestine) is to be in English, French, and German.

In New Zealand the women wear their hair short, and the men wear theirs long.

Officers and men on the Panama canal job are dying faster than their places can be filled.

Mr. Chillicoit, of Colorado, was a farm laborer in 1880, and is now a member of the United States Senate.

The census of Canada shows that nearly 80,000 natives of the United States live in the Dominion.

Chicago finds it cheaper to compel people to use broad wagon tires than to mend the miserable pavements.

Suicides and suicidal attempts, in consequence of the late financial disasters, are still occurring in France.

Massachusetts finds the Hoosac tunnel a big bore, as it has cost the State \$4,000,000 since it was "finished."

The coffin used at a Pleasant Ridge (Ohio) funeral was painted red, white, and blue, and draped with Union flags.

During March the real estate transactions in San Francisco figured up to \$1,274,682, representing the sale of 214 parcels.

The School Board of Reading, Penn., has voted to close the public schools on the day Jumbo visits the city with Barnum's circus.

Mrs. Sarah Holstein, of Norristown, Pa., died recently, and left a provision in her will that no woman should be allowed at her funeral.

A mortgage on personal property which was recorded in Boston the other day provided for a rate of interest at 50 per cent. per annum.

The Dean Stanley memorial fund now amounts to about \$25,000, something more than \$5,000 having been contributed by Americans.

The Palatka Journal predicts that people who carry small dogs to Florida next winter will find the doors of many hotels closed against them.

Mauritius up to 1867, when fever broke out, was so healthy as to be an Anglo-Indian sanatorium. Now it is almost as dreary as Sierra Leone.

Perry Belmont's mother is a daughter of Commodore Perry; he comes naturally by the Perry in his name and the pluck in his constitution.

Alexander H. Stephen's voice still retains its wonderful ring and can be heard easily in all parts of the Hall of the House of Representatives.

Switzerland has had to pass a law to protect its Alpine flower, and the country round London cries for one to save the wild primroses and cowslips.

The roads leading to Wood River, Idaho, are crowded with people making their way to the gold fields in all kinds of conveyances and on foot.

"Home, Sweet Home," is the last thing played at the President's receptions, and it is said to give warning like the cock's crowing in "Hamlet."

Mr. Gillig, of the American Exchange in London, says 80,000 Americans will go to Europe this summer, and the exodus has already begun.

Mr. Tennyson has carefully revised his new play, which has been given to Mr. Irving, on the pledge that it is to be brought out within a given time.

Large quantities of cabbages are being raised in Florida this season for northern shipment. They are chiefly raised in the vicinity of Tallahassee.

The Rev. Joseph Cook's tour in India is described as a great success. His lectures are regarded by the Hindus as triumphs of eloquence and wisdom.

Mrs. Carlyle said she never was in love with her husband; she married him from ambition and was more than gratified, but her life was most miserable.

Wing, one of the Chinese students who were recalled by their Government, has returned and will continue his studies in the scientific department at Yale.

The Jamestown (Dakota) papers report that from twenty-five to thirty men sleep in chairs in the hotels in that town every night because they cannot get beds.

An interesting international exhibition of newspapers and reviews is now open to Dresden. Over 1,500 periodicals, printed in fifty-five languages, are exhibited.

"How many people are there?" asks Land, "who know that the Pope is a farmer?" Such is the fact, however, and there is reason to believe that His Holiness makes a very good thing of it.

Subterranean passages in an old temple near Ixtacatlan, Mexico, have been discovered. Inside are carved figures of obsidians, and a number of articles fashioned out of precious metals.